



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2355 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

More Proof of His Wisdom.
Homer Davenport, the cartoonist, was talking at his Morris Plains stock farm about Arabian horses, of which he makes a specialty.

"They must be treated kindly," he said. "Never a blow of the whip. That would drive them mad with rage and humiliation."

"Animals, like children, must be kindly treated. A blow spoils all."

"But as regards children, you know," the reporter objected, "didn't Solomon say: 'Spare the rod and spoil the child?'"

"Ah, yes," said Mr. Davenport, "but he didn't say it till after he had grown up."

ED GEERS. "The grand old man," he is called for, he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

Explained.
"What's the difference between valor and discretion?"

"Well, to go through Europe without tipping would be valor."

"I see."

"And to come back by a different route would be discretion."—Kansas City Journal.

A Nice Hint.
"I know what I'll do," said the girl whose bashful lover would not propose. "I'll go out as a trained nurse."

"But that is a profession. You know nothing about it," he replied.

"Haven't I had six months' experience sitting up nights with you?"—Illustrated Bits.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A New Ailment.
A South side four-year-old was not so full of mischievousness as usual.

"What is the matter, Ethel?" asked her mother. "Aren't you feeling well?"

"No'm," replied the little miss. "I think there must be something wrong with my liver and bacon."—Kansas City Times.

COFFEE

You can buy something called "coffee" at 10c lb with 3000 miles of R R freight from the roaster; don't.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best; we pay him.

Gratitude is the memory of the heart.—Sydney.



IS NOTED EDUCATOR

PRESIDENT ELLIOT HEAD OF HARVARD FOR 40 YEARS.

Dean of University Chiefs Tenders Resignation to Take Effect Next Spring—Is Father of Elective System in Schools.

Boston.—President Charles W. Eliot, for years head of Harvard university, has tendered his resignation. President Eliot will be 75 years old next March, and desires to be free from the cares of office the remainder of his life.

Although because of his age the resignation of President Eliot has been looked forward to as a probability for the last two or three years, the news that he will retire in the near future will doubtless cause surprise to thousands of Harvard graduates throughout the country. He is the dean of American university presidents, and the general public, like Harvard men, has grown to look upon him as an educational institution not to be changed suddenly. No university head, indeed, probably is better known to the public than President Eliot, and his long administration of university affairs, in its essential respects, seems in keeping with Harvard's spirit and history.

President Eliot is in his seventy-fifth year, having been born in Boston, March 20, 1834. He was fitted for college at the Boston Latin school and in 1853 was graduated from Harvard. From 1854 to 1858 he was tutor in mathematics and student in chemistry at the university; in 1858 he became assistant professor of mathematics and chemistry in the university's Lawrence Scientific school and remained in that capacity five years. Then he went to Europe and studied chemistry and investigated educational methods for two years. Returning to the United States in 1865, he became professor of analytical chemistry in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he remained four years. Again he went abroad, to France, where he studied a year and in 1869 he returned to take up the presidency of Harvard.

At the time he became the head of this old and wealthy seat of learning and culture President Eliot was 35



Charles Eliot.

years old and had achieved a reputation as an authority on chemistry. These two facts have qualified him for the administration of a great institution of learning, according to New England traditions. Since their establishment the principal colleges of the east had been governed by clergymen past middle life. It was something of a shock to New England to have a young man and a scientist become the head of Harvard. The idea of young men and non-clergymen as presidents has since become popular, and this is largely due to the success of President Eliot's administration.

The name of President Eliot will forever be associated with the development of the elective system in American universities. He, possibly more than anybody else, brought about this system, which was for a long time looked upon with suspicion and distrust and has not yet found universal acceptance, though to a degree its principles have been accepted by nearly every one of our larger institutions of learning. The system differs fundamentally from the old rigid curriculum of prescribed studies in allowing a student to choose the greater part of the studies he must take to earn a degree. According to President Eliot's views on the system it promotes concentration and individuality, equipping each student to make the largest contribution to the betterment of the race and combining practical with theoretical culture.

It has been said of President Eliot that he is "first, last and only a university administrator." Instead of being first a great teacher or author or scholar and secondly a great administrator. He has the faculty, highly developed, of co-ordinating the work of many men toward a harmonious and effective end, and he has a vigorous and impressive personality that has enabled him to carry out his ideas without exciting opposition. His kindness of heart toward his students and his vigor in his honor as much as possible have made him popular with undergraduates to an extraordinary degree.

One of his great achievements as an administrator has been the steady betterment of the Harvard professional school. The Lawrence Scientific school, the medical school and the dental school have been greatly improved, and the law school's high standard has been raised.

Cuba's output of molasses this year will not fall short of 10,000,000 gallons.

AN EARL REFUSED \$150,000.

Singing Nobleman Not Tempted by a Music Hall Offer.

London.—It has been reported that the earl of Shaftesbury has been invited to go on the American music hall stage at the modest salary of \$5,000 a week. This beats Harry Lauder. It is the largest salary ever offered to an amateur or even to an earl. Lots of the English nobility have found their way to the footlights, but few have possessed the qualifications of the young earl of Shaftesbury, whose fine tenor voice entitles him to



EARL OF SHAFTESBURY

recognition and big pay. Of course, the fact of being entertained by a real live lord should count on the playbills. Though his lordship has at present declined the flattering offer of a 30-weeks' engagement in America at the sum named, it is just possible that he may reconsider his decision.

The earl of Shaftesbury stands in the unique position—for a peer—of being wholly independent of filthy lucre; nor has he achieved a reputation through the channels of notoriety which other titled stage-struck people have followed. So far his record has been a clean one. He has held several important government commissions and army appointments. He was aide-de-camp to the governor of Victoria in 1898 and has been alderman and lord mayor of Belfast. His wife, the countess of Shaftesbury, is a sister of the duke of Westminster and lady-in-waiting to the princesses. In fact, only quite recently, the earl and Lady Shaftesbury entertained the prince and princess of Wales at their beautiful estate, St. Giles' house, in Dorsetshire.

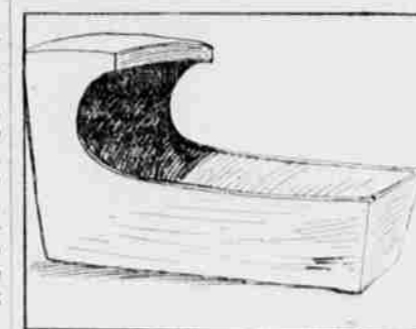
If the music hall stage captures the earl it will have one of the bluest blooded aristocrats who ever has appeared in public, and the \$5,000 a week salary will be the merest pittance under the circumstances. One of the conditions offered by the manager who is bidding for Lord Shaftesbury's contract is that the earl's "dignity" would be sustained in accordance with the noble vocalist's rank.

The earl of Shaftesbury's voice is deemed to be an exceptionally good tenor. He has only sung in public on one occasion—at the dedication of the new organ at the church of Shastor St. James, Shaftesbury, where he rendered with fine effect, "If with All Your Hearts," from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" and "The Soft Southern Breeze" from Barnaby's "Rebekah." He has sang a great deal in private and for charitable purposes.

CRADLE GOLD CANNOT BUY.

Maine Woman Possesses One Sir William Phips Was Rocked In.

Boston.—Mrs. S. P. E. Hawthorne of Woolwich, Me., has in her possession a relic which gold cannot buy, and which is considered one of the most valuable of the many pieces of antique



Cradle Over 200 Years Old.

furniture to be found in the old town. It is a homely, little, old-fashioned cradle, made of pine boards.

This cradle has been in the family for over 200 years, and according to the tradition which has been handed down from generation to generation it is the one in which William Phips, later Sir William Phips, was rocked when an infant.

Mrs. Hawthorne's ancestors were among the first settlers in Woolwich, and lived in the same locality where Phips was born. They went there from York in a schooner which they had built themselves, and brought up large families of children.

His Nearest Approach.
"You are not very enthusiastic about the election?"

"Nope," answered Partner Corntos. "The nearest I kin ever got to enthusiasm in any election is to persuade myself to cheer up an' hope for the best."—Washington Star.

YOUTHFUL MIND IN DISTRESS.

Awful Possibility That Loomed Before Six-Year-Old Jackie.

Six-year-old Jackie's mother believed that absolute truthfulness was the only rock on which to build that youthful gentleman's character, and the consistent working out of this principle did away, of course, with belief in all such things as fairies, Santa Claus, and other illusions dear to childish hearts, and they became instead "make-believe" games, Santa Claus in particular being a pet "joke" between his mother and himself.

Jackie came in from play one afternoon much excited and concerned. "Mother, Jimmie Norton believes there is a really and truly Santa Claus. He says he is sure that Santa Claus does come down the chimney. He wouldn't believe me at all when I told him it was just a joke," with rising anxiety.

Jackie's mother was somewhat non-plussed. "Well, son," she temporized, "perhaps Jimmie's mother will tell him the joke some time soon, and then—"

"Oh, I hope she will," broke in Jackie, forgetting his manners in his earnestness, "because, you know, if she don't, when Jimmie has little boys of his own they won't ever get any Christmas presents."

EMERSON'S MEMORY AT FAULT.

Had at Times Almost Entire Lack of Remembrance.

Emerson was a notable sufferer from the vagaries of memory. His biographer relates that he met him one day in Boston, apparently at a loss for something, and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with a very old and dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope she won't ask me her name," and then he proceeded to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on, until his interlocutor guessed to whom he was referring.

Even the names of common objects often failed him completely. On one occasion, when he wanted an umbrella, he said: "I can't tell its name, but I can tell its history. Strangers take it away."

This failing of Emerson led to a pathetic scene when he attended Longfellow's funeral, and remarked as he gazed at the coffin: "He was a sweet and beautiful soul; but I have entirely forgotten his name."

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY.

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.

This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

Vulgarity of Quarreling.

There must be a satisfaction in torturing human beings, for it is done so often. Nobody blames a wife for upholding her self-respect and resenting insult, but there is little sympathy for one who deliberately drives a man to deeds of rudeness and violence. Nagging and indulgence in bad temper leave indelible marks on the face of a woman, on her voice and on her character. They shrivel up whatever sweetness nature has put into her disposition and make her unlovely, even in the eyes of those who feel in duty bound to give her affection. It is often hard to maintain silence under provocation, but there is always the open door of escape, you know. A quarrel does not thrive when fed from one side only, and what should be important to every woman with pretenses to refinement is the undisputed vulgarity of bickering. Education and refinement are supposed to lift us so far above vulgarity that even the hems of our skirts are unstained.—Exchange.

In Beautiful Sepulcher.

The last resting place of the great Norwegian composer, Edward Grieg, is one of the most beautiful in its natural surroundings that could be imagined. By the side of a lake, at the extremity of a fjord, close to the composer's native town of Bergen, there is a natural grotto formed in the solid rock, which rises precipitously from the water's edge. Here the bones of the famous musician are buried, and, as the grotto is only accessible from the lake, the funeral cortege will have to make the journey by water.

Molasses and Sugar.

The term "molasses" is properly applied to the saccharine product which is separated from sugar in the process of manufacture. A syrup is the direct product of the evaporation of the juice of a sugar-yielding plant or tree without the removal of any of the sugar. The term molasses applies to the same process with the exception of the fact that the sugar has been removed at least partially by crystallization and some kind of mechanical separation of the crystals from the remaining fluid.

Bay State's First Governor.

There was almost a score of candidates at the first election held to choose a governor under the new constitution of Massachusetts in 1780. James Bowdoin and John Hancock, both eminent Bostonians, were the two men most in the public eye and estimation for the position. Although the total poll was about or less than 12,000, Hancock received more than 11,000, Bowdoin something over 1,000, and the remaining ballots were distributed among 15 or 16 other candidates.

Contributors Duly Warned.

A western monthly magazine publishes the following unique notice: "We shall have a general burning of old MSS. received during the year 1907, on the first day of December, 1908. Any author wishing his story returned will please send a stamp before that date."

Work is the Divine Spur.

Work is a necessity if you would develop the best that is in you; it is the divine spur that compels a man to unfold his possibilities by conquering the enemies of success and happiness.

Pleasant Situation.

Clintonville, this county, had several thrills of nervous apprehension on Tuesday of last week. A driver in the employ of a torpedo firm started off with a load of 40 quarts of nitroglycerine, and when a short distance from the barn stopped, got off his wagon and started an argument with a bystander. The team became frightened and started to run, but had not gone far until the front wheel of the wagon struck an iron support of a porch at a street corner and the horses stripped themselves from the harness, leaving the wagon, with its load of condensed destruction, standing—Oil City Derrick.

Peter Pan in Real Life.

The lucky man is the man who through all the seasons of many years remains at heart a boy. He will be asked by boys to share boyish amusements and to fall in with boys' ideas of what sport should be, which is the best compliment of all. He has a man's store of experience, an added patience, a maturer philosophy, but in all else he remains a boy.—London Field.

ALL WEAR SHIRTWAIST RINGS.

Jewelry for Women to Wear with Morning Attire.

"Shirtwaist Rings," they are labeled. They are the simple massive rings that some women prefer to wear with morning attire in place of their jeweled rings, which they save for afternoon and evening.

All the various forms of seal rings now popular are included in the shirtwaist ring list, but the name is used more especially for rings of severely plain design set with semi-precious stones of the kinds that will stand hard wear and even soap and water.

Many of the shirtwaist rings are plain bands of twisted or braided gold or silver. Some are fashioned like snakes. Most, however, are stone set.

Turquoise matrix is among the best liked stones, as it is becoming to any hand that has a clear skin. It is usually set in a large oval rimmed with an edge of gold no heavier than is necessary to hold it securely. Many of the turquoise matrix rings are silver, highly burnished or oxidized in very dark tones.

The revived garnet is much used in these rings. It is usually set in cabochon fashion. A frosted gold ring in a deep Etruscan tone has a lion's head for its ornament and a cabochon garnet is set in the lion's mouth.

A great oval disk of highly polished coral simply set in a rim of gold is the ornament of another ring. Moonstones are much used, usually set in silver, which carries out the silvery quality of the stone coloring.

Lapis lazuli and malachite are used with gold or silver rings. One model has a long narrow stone embedded in the ring so far around the finger that the ring seems to be made of the stone. Some rings are made entirely of jade, the Chinese lucky stone. Topaz and amethyst shirtwaist rings abound.

Store Carries Old Hotel Name.

Away up in Harlem is a sign which reads: "The Old Astor House Store." In reply to an inquiry the proprietor said: "The business was established in the vicinity of the old Astor house when the latter was the big hotel of New York. Later on it moved up to Fourteenth street and carried the name of the old hotel with it. Some years after it moved up to Forty-second street and the name went with it. Then it jumped all the way to Harlem and, as the name had become one of the fixtures of the business, it was maintained. The business now is in the hands of the third generation of the family that established it. Just a bit of sentiment."—New York Press.

The Deep Things of Life.

The hymn line: "Cast your deadly doing down" was long ago discredited and laughed out of court. Nevertheless, one who pins faith to ceaseless activities, even of philanthropy and reform, who is contemptuous of poetry, philosophy and religion, who forgets to draw from the perennial wells of courage and inspiration, will sooner or later walk in a barren land of petty interests, unable to discover the springs of refreshment.

Powers of Australian Police.

In Australian cities the police are now empowered to enter private dwellings in which they suspect gambling.

Silk Hat Economy.

We may regard London as the home of the silk hat, and we feel sure that here the free ironing of customers' hats has had a very pernicious effect on the trade. The average silk hat wearer will buy only one of these hats in a year.—Outfitter.

Flagrant Violator.

Mrs. Crawford—What did your husband say when you told him that you and your daughters were going to join an anti-noise club?

Mrs. Chatter—He said he hoped it would keep us quiet.

Learned Canadian Women.

Lady Wilfrid Laurier, wife of the premier of Canada, reported in a recent speech to clubwomen that quite a number of women had recently gained recognition in the higher institutions of learning in Canada. Among the women lecturers who were giving special satisfaction by their college work (she mentioned one woman lecturer of McGill university and several in the Royal Victoria College for Women). Also, she said that Canada had a special reason to be proud of her women farmers. During the last year more than 15,000 women made a success as farmers in the Dominion.

Women and Morals.

We hope that women who claim their rights will use them soberly and well. It is of ill omen that most of the novels that throw morality to the winds and picture vicious living in seductive colors are an exercise of freedom and self-realization are written by women. Women are the natural custodians of a high moral standard, and if they lower the standard they will fall themselves and drag men down with them.—Christian World.

SOME SMALL ENGLISH PARISHES.

Dozen Inhabitants in One; in Another Only Two Houses.

Probably few people know that this country contains a number of parishes so small that their population can be housed under one or two roofs.

For instance, Upper Eldon, near Stockbridge, consists of two houses, which with an eleventh century church and a tiny "God's Acre" in the middle of a farmyard adjoining one of the dwellings, comprise the whole parish. Not much larger is the population of Lullington, five miles from Eastbourne. Small as this church is—the interior dimensions are only 16 feet square—it is quite large enough for the inhabitants.

In Grove near Lighton Buzzard, there are only about a dozen inhabitants, the parish containing a modern farmhouse, two cottages and a tiny church. At Rhynd, in Flintshire, while there are only three adult inhabitants, the village contains five cottages and one ship. Until recently there were two licensed houses, one of which still remains.—Tit-Bits.

Immense Cost of Fires in America.

Fires have cost us as many as 7,000 human lives in one year's time, and our loss in money value, through the destruction of property, is almost as appalling. The production of gold in the entire world, something like \$400,000,000 a year, would not recoup us for our losses by fire, and the incidental expenses accompanying them, in the same period of time; the value of all the coal mined in this country in a year's time would just cover the cost to us of our fires; the value of our lumber production is only a trifle more.—McClure's.

The new law offices of State Representative Harry J. Robinson are in rooms 3045 Judge Building, Salt Lake City, Utah, to whom all who are in need of legal advice are referred.

Will Found in a Hat.

Probate has been granted of the will of a peddler who left an estate valued at \$11,937. He was Mr. Harris Norman, a Polish Jew, of Mill road, Cambridge. The document was found in his silk hat after his death.

It was dated January 15, 1903, and by it he left the whole of his property equally between Addenbrooke's hospital, Cambridge, and the London Jewish synagogue for the relief of poor and needy Jews.—London Evening Standard.

Philosophical.

A girl with freckles feels just as philosophical about them as the man does about being in a stock market panic.—New York Press.

—Don't put off your Christmas buying until the last minute. Write in now and we will take particular pains to meet your needs. Our stock is bigger and better than ever, prices lower.



Removal Announcement

We take pleasure in informing our customers that we have removed our place of business from the old stand to more commodious quarters, No. 555 South Main Street, and that we are still in the market for HIDES, WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, FURS, Etc.

In small or railroad lots. Call on us or write us before you sell. It will pay you to do so.

Rowe, Morris, Summerhays Co.
Salt Lake City, Utah.